

## **"NEMO'S ALMANAC 2017"**

*A literary Quiz with Prizes*

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## **HIDE AND SEEK 2017**

**(ONE HUNDRED & TWENTIETH YEAR)**

## **A YEARLY ANTHOLOGY OF QUOTATIONS FOR COMPETITION**

COMPILED BY

**KENNETH THORNTON**

In early December 2017

PRICE: £3.00

## **HIDE AND SEEK 2018**

Will be available from:

Kenneth Thornton,  
138, Raeberry Street, Glasgow, G20 6EA

PRICE - £3.00

## RULES

1. The answers, with full references, must be sent in by **1<sup>st</sup> November 2017**. The envelope should be addressed to:  
**Kenneth Thornton, 138 Raeberry Street, Glasgow G20 6EA**, with the letters **H & S** clearly written on it.
2. By 'full references' is meant : Author, Title, Volume, Chapter, Act, Scene, Verse, Line (as appropriate). In plays or dialogue, the name of the speaker must be given.
3. Ten marks are given for each correct answer, with bonus marks for a Quotation found by only one competitor or for well-researched answers (at the discretion of the compiler!)
4. The entry will be returned with the answer sheet.
5. Use of the Internet cannot be banned, but it is utterly discouraged, as it renders the competition both unfair and pointless. If the Internet has been used, please write 'NET' after your answer – 5 marks will be given if the answer is correct.
6. No Quotation is in translation, and no Author is quoted more than once.
7. Although humble prizes (£30, £20 and £10) are awarded to those who come first, second and third, all who participate in the competition receive a much more valuable prize – the prize of the pleasure of seeking and finding!

## JANUARY

I  
Lovely girls in spangled pants  
Ride on gilded elephants.  
Elephants are useful friends,  
They have handles on both ends;

II  
Elephants a-plin' teak  
In the sludgy, squddy creek,

III  
On 29 Dec. the Rajah gave an Indian banquet to the newly married pair. I have both forgotten the time it was meant to be and the time it was. As usual they differed widely, but at all events, as darkness fell, the garden and road by the Guest House filled up with soldiers, policemen, horses, children, torch bearers, and a most gorgeous elephant. (There are two state elephants but the other did not feel quite well.)

IV  
Til that ther cam a greet geaunt,  
His name was sire Olifaunt,  
A perilous man of deede.

V  
Descending out of the grey  
Clouds elephant trunk  
Twitches away  
Hat;  
THAT  
Was *not* what I expected,  
A  
Misdirected  
Joke it seemed to me;

VI  
— he being, as I observed in a former chapter, of a phlegmatic temperament, and not at all conversational.—  
I offered him a cake as a mark of attention which he ate at one gulp, exactly like an elephant, and which made no more impression on his big face than it would have done on an elephant's.

## FEBRUARY

I  
'Under the coat in a cardboard box you will find a candle – a decorated candle.'

'Yes, I see the box.'

'Take out the candle, but be careful because it's rather heavy. Put it on my bedside table and light it. Candlelight is better for my complexion.'

It was extraordinarily heavy, and I nearly dropped it.

II  
As a white candle  
In a holy place,  
So is the beauty  
Of an aged face.

### III

Before I'd shut my eyes reveille came;  
And as I dressed by the one candle-flame  
The mellow golden light fell on his face  
Still sleeping, touching it to tender grace,  
Rounding the features life had scarred so deep,  
Till youth came back to him in quiet sleep:

### IV

After services old Kitty Preece said to me, 'Sir, it is not the mice that make away with the candles, it's the robins. The robins pull the candles out of the sockets by the wicks and throw them on the ground. Then the mice carry them away and eat them ...'

### V

The boat drifts on,  
And the litten candle single in the prow,  
The small, immediate candle in the prow,  
Burns brighter in the water than any star.

### VI

My candle burns at both ends;  
It will not last the night;  
But ah, my foes, and oh, my friends –  
It gives a lovely light!

## MARCH

No better divan need the Sultan require,  
Than the creaking old sofa that basks by the fire;  
And 'tis wonderful, surely, what music you get  
From the rickety, ramshackle, wheezy spinet.

### II

What, though no soft and costly sofa there  
Insiduously stretched out its lazy length,  
And no vain mirror glittered upon the walls,  
Yet were the windows of the low abode  
By shutters weather-fended, which at once  
Repelled the storm and deadened its loud roar.

### III

The shadows flickering, the daylight dying,  
And I upon the old red sofa lying,  
The great brown shadows leaping up the wall,  
The sparrows twittering; and that is all.

### IV

All of us on the sofa in a line, kneeling  
Behind each other, eldest down to youngest,  
Elbows going like pistons, for this was a train  
Underneath a north window.

### V

If you were friend enough  
To believe me, I was about to start writing  
At any moment; my mind was savagely made up,  
Like a serious sofa moved  
Underneath a north window.

### VI

But the Sofa being, as I may say, the starting-post  
from which I addressed myself to the long race that I soon  
conceived a design to run, it acquired a just  
pre-eminence in my account, and was very worthily  
advanced to the titular honour it enjoys, its right being  
at least so far a good one, that no word in the language  
could pretend a better.

## APRIL

Let Job bless with the Worm – the life of the Lord is  
in Humiliation, the Spirit also and the truth.

### II

For on a day a fat and busy knave,  
A worm full greedy, with an evil tongue,  
Walked in on us, snug in our purple cave,  
And his most base opinion loudly gave  
That worms, especially the young, should take  
No care for anything beyond the grave;

### III

Matthew's drawing a worm. Yesterday  
he put one down Elizabeth's neck.  
But these are safely locked in the wormery  
eating their mud; he's tried that too.

### IV

I came upon a Worm –  
Pink, lank and warm –  
But as he was a worm  
And worms presume  
Not quite with him at home –  
Secured him by a string  
To something neighboring  
And went along.

### V

Ah, woe is me!  
What have I dared? where am I lifted? how  
Shall I descend, and perish not? I know  
That Love makes all things equal : I have heard  
By mine own heart this joyous truth averred:  
The spirit of the worm beneath the sod  
In love and worship, blends itself with God.

### VI

Not where he eats, but where he is eaten: a  
certain convocation of worms are e'en at him. Your  
worm is your only emperor for diet:

## MAY

I  
Yet oh, my sons! a father's words attend:  
(So may the fates preserve the ears you lend)  
'Tis yours, a Bacon or a Locke to blame,  
A Newton's genius, or a Milton's flame:  
But oh! with One, immortal one dispense,  
The source of Newton's Light, of Bacon's Sense!

### II

When the young Kant  
Was told to kiss his aunt,  
He obeyed the Categorical Must,  
But only just.

Søren Kierkegaard  
Tried awfully hard  
To take The Leap  
But fell in a heap.

### III

Sometimes I feel it is my fate  
To chase you screaming up a tower  
Or make you cower  
By asking you to differentiate  
Nietzsche from Schopenhauer.  
I'd like successfully to guess your weight  
And win you at a fête

### IV

Kierkegaard hinted, Heidegger  
agreed: the nominative  
is God, a clearing  
in thought's forest where truth  
breathes, coming at us  
like light itself,

### V

Mock on, Mock on Voltaire, Rousseau:  
Mock on, Mock on: 'tis all in vain!  
You throw the sand against the wind,  
And the wind blows it back again

### VI

As Leibnitz, though not murdered, may be said to  
have died partly of the fear that he should be murdered, and  
partly of vexation that he was not, Kant, on the other hand  
— who manifested no ambition in that way — had a  
narrower escape from a murderer than any man we read of,  
except Des Cartes.

## I

Lying awake  
 In London at night when childhood barred me  
 From livelier pastimes, I'd hear a street-band break  
 Into old favourites – 'The Ash Grove', 'Killarney'  
 Or 'Angels Guard Thee'.  
 That was the music for such an hour –

## II

How restful to putt, when the strains of a band  
 Announced a thé *dansant* was on at the Grand,

## III

The band strikes up again and from bedroom and bridge-table  
 In this modern Tower of Babel people glide towards the door;  
 The band bursts out anew, and a wistful nasal whining  
 With hypnotic syncopation fills the ballroom's glossy floor

## IV

The Polish genius lags behind,  
 And, with some poppies in his hand,  
 Picks out the strings and wood and wind  
 Of an imaginary band,

Enchanted that for once his men obey his beat and understand.

## V

They came out on the sand,  
 Not keeping time to the band, moving seaward  
 Silently at a snail's pace.

## VI

The band put away their instruments out at the back, having  
 Drunk their beers, standing.  
 The detachable pieces of brass lie down  
 In the felt grooves of the cases, just as they should.

## JULY

I  
And from the thyme upon the height,  
And from the elder-blossom white  
And pale dog-roses in the hedge,  
And from the mint-plant in the sedge,  
In puffs of balm the night-air blows  
The perfume which the day forgoes.

### II

Aught unsavoury or unclean  
Hath my insect never seen;  
But violets and bilberry bells,  
Maple-sap, and daffodels,  
Grass with green flag half-mast high,  
Succory to match the sky,  
Columbine with horn of honey,  
Scented fern, and agrimony,

### III

High on the downs so bare,  
Where thou dost love to climb,  
Pink Thrift and Milkwort are,  
Lotus and scented Thyme;

And in the shady lanes  
Bold Arum's hood of green,  
Herb Robert, Violet,  
Starwort and Celandine;

### IV

The buttercup is like a golden cup,  
The marigold is like a golden frill  
The daisy with a golden eye looks up,  
And golden spreads the flag beside the rill,  
And gay and golden nods the daffodil  
The gorsey common swells a golden sea,  
The cowslip hangs a head of golden tips,

V  
The short hill grass, the mushrooms small milk-white,  
Harebell and scabious and tormentil,  
That blackberry and gorse, in dew and sun,  
Bow down to;

### VI

Dust drops from campions where the hedge is hottest.  
Foxgloves and grasses tremble where a snake baskis,  
Coiled under brilliance. Petals of the burnet-rose  
Flash there, pulsating:

## AUGUST

I  
The whole of knowledge resides in words,  
And words reside in the dictionary.  
If someone stole his OED they stole his soul.  
He slept with Roget underneath his pillow

II  
During my Confinement for want of Cloaths, and by  
an Indisposition that held me some Days longer, I much  
enlarged my Dictionary; and when I went next to Court,  
was able to understand many Things the King spoke, and to  
return him some Kind of Answers.

III  
If you sit for long  
on the steps of the Stiftskirche  
you will be asked  
'Do you want drugs?' I ask  
myself, 'What is a *Stift*?' –  
I must buy a dictionary.

IV  
The dictionary, old and shabby, has been helping  
spiders, for a summer, to be good purposeful spiders.  
But when I look up 'melon',  
it does not help me to be a good purposeful person.  
It will not even tell me what a melon's like to taste.

V  
Behold as thick as gnats at evenglow  
They come a jaunty hero hood, agog  
To turn this work – if I may put it so –  
Into a lyric Dic. of Nat. Blog.

VI  
"You may call it 'nonsense' if you like," she  
said, "but I've heard nonsense, compared with which  
that would be as sensible as a dictionary!"

**SEPTEMBER**  
(GUEST PAGE BY STEVE OSBORN)

His eye, methinks, pursued the flight  
Of birds to Britain half-way over  
With envy; they could reach the white  
Dear cliffs of Dover

II  
There are blackbirds over  
The greyish cliffs of Dover

III

On the hill to the North, stands the Castle of Dover, which is fortified in the ancient manner, except on the sea-side, Where it has the steep cliff for a fortification. On the South side of the town, the hill is, I believe, rather more lofty than that on the North side; and here is that Cliff which is described by SHAKSPEARE in the Play of King Lear.

IV

“ ... an Englishman who is a Scotchman who is a Norwegian who is a Canadian who is a Negro at heart from Dahomey who is married to an American who is on a French ship in distress which has been built by Americans and who finds at last that he is a Mexican dreaming of the White Cliffs of Dover ... ”

V

He is the capricious smile behind the colored bottles.  
He eats not lest the poor want some.  
He breathes of attitudes the piney altitudes.  
He indeed is the White Cliffs of Dover

VI

Oh, England! thy white cliffs are dearer to me  
Than all the famed coasts of a far foreign sea;

## OCTOBER

I  
Horrid Turkey! What a pother!  
Leave my Mother's gulls alone!  
We, alas! can get no other,  
If those precious two are gone! –  
Still you persevere! – You Monsters! –  
Over you have come – pell-mell! –  
Oh! my gulls! – if you come near them  
I will utter such a yell!!!

II  
O shades of Shakspere! Chaucer! Spenser!  
Milton! Pope! Gray! Warton!  
O Colman! Kenny! Planché! Poole! Peake!  
Pocock! Reynolds! Morton!  
O Grey! Peel! Sadler! Wilberforce! Burdett!  
Hume! Wilmett Horton!  
Think of your prose and verse, and worse – delivered in  
Hog's Norton! –

III  
Up they go once! and up they go twice! –  
Round the hall! – round the hall! – and now up they go thrice!  
Now one grand *pirouette*, the performance to crown!  
Now again they go up! – and they NEVER COME DOWN !!!

IV  
'The banister's gone!' 'It's deep; keep close!'  
'We're going down and down!' 'What fun!'  
'Damp! Why, my shoes ...' 'It's slimy ... Not moss!'  
'I'm freezing cold!' 'Let's run.'

V  
Strike down, batter! shatter! splinter!  
Destroy! fracture! cripple! butcher!  
Knock! beat! Whack! cuff!  
Ruin! gash! smash! blast!

VI  
In the caves of the deep – Hollo! hollo! –  
Lost Youth! – o'er and o'er fleeting billows!  
Hollo! hollo! – without all ruth! –  
In the foam's cold shroud! – Hollo! hollo!  
To his everlasting sleep! – Lost Youth!

## NOVEMBER

The trapeze man, slim and beautiful and like a fish in the air  
swung great curves through the upper space, and came down like a star  
– And the people applauded, with hollow, frightened applause.

### II

The shining trapeze kicks and flirts free,  
solo performer at last.  
The sawdust puffs up with a thump,  
settles on a tangle of broken limbs.  
St. Petersburg screams and leans.

### III

The crowd, holding to their seats hard  
Under the acrobats' hurtle and arc,  
In their hearts miming that daring,  
Are no longer assured  
Of their body's nonchalant pride  
Or of earth's firmness,

### IV

Others are noble and admired –  
The ones who walk the tightrope without nets,  
The one who goes inside the lion's cage  
And all the grave, audacious acrobats.

### V

Look, like a trapeze artist, he flies with wires  
above spectators who with iambics freeze.  
To those with cold hands he offers fires  
and sings the catastrophes.

### VI

*Le saltimbanque* is coming with  
His heels behind his head.  
His smile is mortuary and  
His whole expression dead.

The acrobat, the acrobat,  
Demanding since the Fall  
Little enough but hempen stuff  
To climb and hang us all.

## DECEMBER

PUDDING, n. A form of nutriment which is "very fillin' at the price."

### II

Could but her sacred name, unknown so long,  
Rise like her labors, to the song of song,  
To her, to them, I'd consecrate my lays,  
And blow her pudding with the breath of praise.

### III

A little Fuz-ball-pudding stands  
By, yet not blessed by his hands,  
That was too coarse;

### IV

Another match was lit, and the next moment Bill  
was coming backwards into the cabin, bearing the Christmas  
pudding in a sea of blue flames.  
'What about that?' said Bill

### V

What is the matter with Mary Jane?  
She's perfectly well, and she hasn't a pain,  
And it's lovely rice pudding for dinner again!—  
What is the matter with Mary Jane?

### VI

So York shall taste, what Clouët never knew;  
So from our works sublimer fumes shall rise;  
While Nancy earns the praise to Shakespear due  
For glorious puddings, & immortal pies.

## ANSWERS TO HIDE AND SEEK 2016

### MAY 'LADYBIRDS'

- I. Lord Byron, "L'Amitié est L'Amour Sans Ailes", Sta. 6, // 51-56
- II. William Cowper, "Friendship", Sta. 8, // 43-48
- III. Stevie Smith, "The Pleasures of Friendship", // 1-4
- IV. Abraham Cowley, "Friendship in Absence", Sta. 3, // 13-18
- V. W.H.Auden, "Thanksgiving for a Habitat, IX For Friends Only", Sta. 5, // 25-31
- VI. Francis Bacon, "Essays : Of Friendship" // 1-7

### FEBRUARY 'INK'

- I. O.W. Holmes, "Cacoethes Scribendi", // 3-6
- II. W.B.Yeats, "The Scholars", // 7-10
- III. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, "The Valley of Fear, Part 1, 3. The Tragedy of Birlstone"
- IV. George and Weedon Grossmith, "The Diary of a Nobody", Chapt. XVIII, April 8
- V. R.S. Thomas, "The Letter", Sta. 3, // 12-16
- VI. Lewis Carroll, "Phantasmagoria, Canto III, Scarmoges, Sta.14, // 66-70

### MARCH 'WINDMILLS'

- I. E.V. Lucas, "The Windmill", from 'Old Lamps for New'
- II. George Orwell, "Animal Farm", Chapter V
- III. William Shakespeare, 1 Henry IV.3.1. // 161-164
- IV. D.G.Rossetti, "A Trip to Paris and Belgium, II, Boulogne to Amiens and Paris, (3 to 11p.m., 3rd class), Sta. 1, // 1-6
- V. Arthur Symons, "A Tune", // 5-8
- VI. Edmund Waller, "To the Mutable Fair", // 7-14

### APRIL 'SHAKESPEARE'

- I. Ben Jonson, "To the Memory of my Beloved, the Author, Mr. William Shakespeare; and what he hath left us." // 19-24
- II. James Thomson, "The Seasons; Summer", // 1563-1566
- III. Jane Austen, "Northanger Abbey", Vol.1, Chapt.1
- IV. John Updike, "Meditation on a News Item", // 12-17
- V. Iain Crichton Smith, "Reading Shakespeare", Stanzas 1.2, // 1-6
- VI. Robert Browning, "Bishop Blougram's Apology", // 487-493

### JANUARY 'FRIENDS'

- I. Lord De Tabley, "Lines to a Lady-Bird", // 55-59
- II. Elizabeth Jennings, "The Ladybird's Story", // 5-9
- III. John Clare, "The Shepherd Boy" 2, // 1-6
- IV. Ruth Pitter, "The Earwig's Complaint", Sta. 3, // 13-14
- V. John Heath-Stubbs, "Theatre of Insects. A Ladybird Among the Reference Books" // 1-4
- VI. Christina Rossetti, from "Sing-Song : A Nursery Rhyme-Book; Hurt no living thing ...", // 1-7

### JUNE 'RHYMING WORDS'

- I. J.A. Lindon, "Sink Song" // 7-10
- II. Edward Lear, "The Story of the Pobble who has no toes, and the Princess Bink", Sta. 9, // 65-68
- III. John Keats, "A Song about Myself" III, // 68-73 (of poem)
- IV. Edith Sitwell, "Façade. 23. Polka", // 27-31
- V. W.M. Thackeray, "Vanity Fair", Chapt. 42
- VI. Anne Stevenson, "A Tricksy June", // 16-21

### JULY 'ICE CREAM'

- I. Andrew Motion, "To Whom it May Concern", Sta. 2, // 4-6
- II. D.J. Enright, "Paradise Illustrated ; A Sequence", IV, // 1-5
- III. Ogden Nash, "Tableau at Twilight" // 2-6
- IV. U.A. Fanthorpe, "Looking for Jorvik", Stanzas 2 & 3, // 3-6
- V. Peter Porter, "Homage to Gaetano Donizetti", // 3-6
- VI. Robert Lowell, "Milgate", // 24-28

### AUGUST 'I REMEMBER'

- I. Alfred, Lord Tennyson, "Maud", Part 1, I, IV, // 13-16
- II. W.H. Davies, "385. R is for Remembrance", Sta. 2, // 55-59
- III. H. W. Longfellow, "My Lost Youth", Sta. 6, // 6-9
- IV. Sylvia Plath, "Mystic", Sta. 2, // 6-9
- V. Charles Causley, "HMS Glory at Sydney August 1945, Sta. 2, // 5-8
- VI. Edgar Allan Poe, "The Raven", Sta. 2, // 7,8

**SEPTEMBER 'THE WEST'**

- I. Louis MacNeice, "Western Landscape", *II.* 48-53
- II. Robert Frost, "America is Hard to See", Sta. 2, *II.* 7-12
- III. A.E. Housman, "The West", from Last Poems, Sta. 6, *II.* 21-24
- IV. John Masefield, "The West Wind", Sta. 5, *II.* 17-20
- V. G.K. Chesterton, "A Certain Evening", Sta. 3, *II.* 9-12
- VI. Edwin Muir, "The West", *II.* 6-9

**MARKS LIST 2016**

- I. A.E. Housman, "The West", from Last Poems, Sta. 6, *II.* 21-24
- II. John Masefield, "The West Wind", Sta. 5, *II.* 17-20
- III. G.K. Chesterton, "A Certain Evening", Sta. 3, *II.* 9-12
- IV. Edwin Muir, "The West", *II.* 6-9

**OCTOBER 'BOWS'**

- I. W. S. Graham, "The Nightfishing", 3, *II.* 200-203
- II. Tom Durham, "Alpha Beta", *II.* 1-5
- III. Seamus Heaney, "A Kite for Michael and Christopher", Sta. 2, *II.* 4-7
- IV. Thomas Hardy, "The Fiddler", Sta. 4, *II.* 13-16
- V. C. Day Lewis, "The Hunter's Game", Sta. 2, *II.* 7-12
- VI. John Milton, "Paradise Lost", Book XI, *II.* 859-863

**SECOND PRIZE**

- Ian Patterson .....

645

**THIRD PRIZE**

- Steve Osborn .....

640

**NOVEMBER 'SEASICKNESS'**

- I. Jerome K. Jerome, "Three Men in a Boat", Chapt. 1
- II. Charles Dickens, "Sketches by Boz : The Steam Excursion"
- III. Norman Douglas, "South Wind", Opening Sentences
- IV. Thomas Hood, "The Boy at the Nose", Sta. 12, *II.* 56-60
- V. Rupert Brooke, "A Channel Passage", *II.* 7,8
- VI. Roger McGough, "Bad Day at the Ark, 11", *II.* 5-9

- Mrs. P. Pearce .....

595

- Hilary Adams + Beryl Cawood .....

590

- W. A. Kyle .....

575

- Tom Durham .....

550

- Ms Florence Yarwood .....

305

- M. R. Foster .....

265

**DECEMBER 'THE STALL'**

- I. John Donne, "Divine Poems, 3, Nativities", *II.* 5,6
- II. Luke Wadding, "Christmas Day", Sta. 2, *II.* 9-12
- III. Robert Southwell, "New Heaven, New Warre", *II.* 3-6
- IV. William McGonagall, "Poetic Gems : A Christmas Carol", Sta.9, *II.* 37-40
- V. Rudyard Kipling, "Eddi's Service", Sta. 8, *II.* 29-32
- VI. Richard Wilbur, "A Christmas Hymn", Sta. 1, *II.* 5-8

- Gillian Carter .....

230

## NOTES

Secondhand bookshops (those still remaining) must be cherished and used. For some time I had searched in such shops for a book I was wanting. One evening, talking on the telephone to a cousin (who is keen on the Internet) I made the mistake of mentioning the book. It arrived by post a couple of days later, bought via the Internet. I'm afraid that I don't value that book and haven't read it. Every time I look at it I cannot help but feel that I have been robbed of the pleasure of 'discovering' it. Of course, I might never have found it in a bookshop, but what fun I would have had looking for it!

A few months ago, in a rather disorganised secondhand bookshop here in Glasgow, I caught sight of 'Hellweather', published in 1959, a novel by Ruth Aspinall, my esteemed predecessor as editor of Hide and Seek. Did you know that she had written and published novels? I didn't. Apparently there are quite a few titles. Do you have any of them? If any of you would like to borrow this one to read, please let me know.

Again this year the number of entries is down, despite an even wider circulation of copies. It's discouraging, but I'm not a quitter, and will stubbornly carry on publishing H & S as long as there are any of you wanting it. It's interesting to note that retailers are reporting increased sales of books and c.d's. Perhaps the tide is beginning to turn, and more people are realising that, however useful the Internet and Kindles and Smart Phones can be, they cannot ever provide the pleasure that real books and real music and real bookshops can give. So I'll continue to fight for a small corner in people's hearts and heads for H & S, with many thanks to those of you who keep on writing encouraging things in your notes and letters.

We offer a very warm welcome to Ian Patterson as the new editor of Nemo's Almanac, and are delighted that he has entered our competition this year.

There's a bit of unfinished business from last year's notes. You may remember the quotation from John Winstanley's 'A Last Will and Testament' in the 2015 edition. There were doubts as to whether he had actually written the poem. It seems that he didn't, despite the attribution to him in the Oxford Book of Satirical Verse. Apparently the poem was really written by John Seccomb, an American, whilst he was a student at Harvard; he called it 'Father Abbey's Will'.

There's also some doubt, it seems, about the authorship of March VI in last year's offering. I have only seen it as 'To the Mutable Fair' by Edmund Waller; but a couple of you (with the help of the Internet) claim it to be by Beaumont/Fletcher. Until anyone can prove that this is so, I'm sticking with Waller!

Despite the fact that you like to tell me that I make the competition too hard, you do very well with it. Most of you increased your total score this year, and seemed to enjoy the themes and many of the quotations. All of the quotations were found by more than one person, with the exception of October II. It's by our own Tom Durham, and, yes, I gave him 10 points, not for knowing it, but for writing it! I like the verse very much, and it fitted perfectly where I was wanting a 'Bow' with that meaning. It's to be found in the Methuen Book of Theatre Verse, 1991, an anthology which I thought that some of you would have and know, but apparently not. Anyway, many thanks, Tom, for those lines of 'Alpha Beta'.

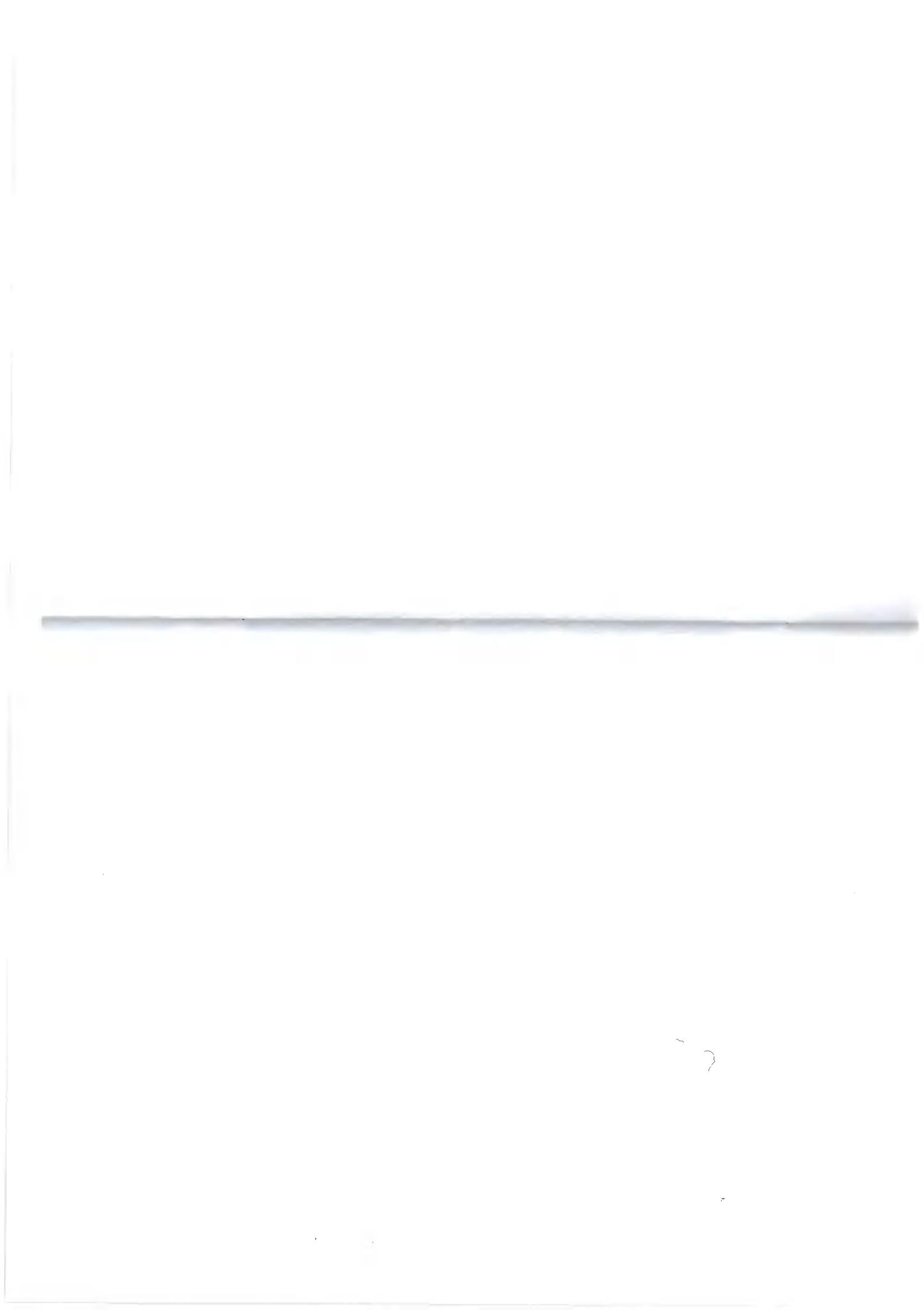
What of 2017?

A few months ago there was an article in the paper about how children in our schools were going to be discouraged from using exclamation marks. I was distressed! It's my favourite punctuation mark! So I decided that we would have a page of them in this year's H & S – and I've got 81 of them for your delight and delectation!!!

Enjoy your seeking.

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Enjoy your seeking.





1900-1901

Dear T. B.

Printed by  
Larkfield Printing Company Limited  
Brighouse, West Yorkshire

Greetings from Glasgow.

Enclose an answer sheet for

H+S 2016 (so that you can see how clever you were, or weren't, as the case may be!) And I give notice that copies of H+S 2017 (120th edition!) will be available from 1st December: £3 per copy as usual (cheque payable to myself, if paying by cheque).

With all best wishes,

138, Raspberry Street  
Glasgow, G20 6EA

25.11.16

Yours,

Kenneth Drenton



CLAREMONT LANDSCAPE GARDEN, Esher, Surrey.  
View of the Lake and Amphitheatre, c.1740. Artist unknown. From  
the set of paintings in the collection of Tom Parr Esq.  
Join the National Trust and help to preserve this Garden.  
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## ANSWERS TO HIDE AND SEEK 2016

### JANUARY 'FRIENDS'

- I. Lord Byron, "L'Amitié est L'Amour Sans Ailes", Sta. 6, II. 51-56
- II. William Cowper, "Friendship", Sta. 8, II. 43-48
- III. Stevie Smith, "The Pleasures of Friendship", II. 1-4
- IV. Abraham Cowley, "Friendship in Absence", Sta. 3, II. 13-18
- V. W.H.Auden, "Thanksgiving for a Habitat, IX For Friends Only", Sta. 5, II. 25-31
- VI. Francis Bacon, "Essays : Of Friendship"

### FEBRUARY 'INK'

- I. O.W. Holmes, "Cacoethes Scribendi", II. 3-6
- II. W.B.Yeats, "The Scholars", II. 7-10
- III. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, "The Valley of Fear, Part 1, 3. The Tragedy of Birlstone"
- IV. George and Weedon Grossmith, "The Diary of a Nobody", Chapt. XVIII, April 8
- V. R.S. Thomas, "The Letter", Sta. 3, II. 12-16
- VI. Lewis Carroll, "Phantasmagoria, Canto III, Scarmoges, Sta.14, II. 66-70

### MARCH 'WINDMILLS'

- I. E.V. Lucas, "The Windmill", from 'Old Lamps for New'
- II. George Orwell, "Animal Farm", Chapter V
- III. William Shakespeare, 1 Henry IV.3.1. II. 161-164
- IV. D.G.Rossetti, "A Trip to Paris and Belgium, II, Boulogne to Amiens and Paris, (3 to 11p.m., 3rd class), Sta. 1, II. 1-6
- V. Arthur Symons, "A Tune", II. 5-8
- VI. Edmund Waller, "To the Mutable Fair", II. 7-14

### APRIL 'SHAKESPEARE'

- I. Ben Jonson, "To the Memory of my Beloved, the Author, Mr. William Shakespeare; and what he hath left us." II. 19-24
- II. James Thomson, "The Seasons; Summer", II. 1563-1566
- III. Jane Austen, "Northanger Abbey", Vol.1, Chapt.1
- IV. John Updike, "Meditation on a News Item", II. 12-17
- V. Iain Crichton Smith, "Reading Shakespeare", Stanzas 1.2, II. 1-6
- VI. Robert Browning, "Bishop Blougram's Apology", II. 487-493

### MAY 'LADYBIRDS'

- I. Lord De Tabley, "Lines to a Lady-Bird", II. 55-59
- II. Elizabeth Jennings, "The Ladybird's Story", II. 5-9
- III. John Clare, "The Shepherd Boy" 2, II. 1-6
- IV. Ruth Pitter, "The Earwig's Complaint", Sta. 3, II. 13,14
- V. John Heath-Stubbs, "Theatre of Insects. A Ladybird Among the Reference Books" II.1-4
- VI. Christina Rossetti, from "Sing-Song : A Nursery Rhyme-Book; Hurt no living thing ..., II. 1-7

### JUNE 'RHYMING WORDS'

- I. J.A. Lindon, "Sink Song" II. 7-10
- II. Edward Lear, "The Story of the Pobble who has no toes, and the Princess Bink", Sta. 9, II. 65-68
- III. John Keats, "A Song about Myself" III, II. 68-73 (of poem)
- IV. Edith Sitwell, "Façade. 23. Polka", II. 27-31
- V. W. M. Thackeray, "Vanity Fair", Chapt. 42
- VI. Anne Stevenson, "A Tricksy June", II. 16-21

### JULY 'ICE CREAM'

- I. Andrew Motion, "To Whom it May Concern", Sta. 2, II. 4-6
- II. D.J. Enright, "Paradise Illustrated ; A Sequence", IV, II. 1-5
- III. Ogden Nash, "Tableau at Twilight", II. 2-6
- IV. U.A. Fanthorpe, "Looking for Jorvik", Stanzas 2 & 3, II. 3-6
- V. Peter Porter, "Homage to Gaetano Donizetti", II. 3-6
- VI. Robert Lowell, "Milgate", II. 24-28

### AUGUST 'I REMEMBER'

- I. Alfred, Lord Tennyson, "Maud", Part 1, I, IV, II. 13-16
- II. W.H. Davies, "385. R is for Remembrance", Sta. 2, II. 58
- III. H. W. Longfellow, "My Lost Youth", Sta. 6, II. 55-59
- IV. Sylvia Plath, "Mystic", Sta. 2, II. 6-9
- V. Charles Causley, "HMS Glory at Sydney August 1945, Sta. 2, II. 5-8
- VI. Edgar Allan Poe, "The Raven", Sta. 2, II. 7,8

### SEPTEMBER 'THE WEST'

- I. Louis MacNeice, "Western Landscape", II. 48-53
- II. Robert Frost, "America is Hard to See", Sta. 2, II. 7-12
- III. A.E. Housman, "The West", from Last Poems, Sta. 6, II. 21-24
- IV. John Masefield, "The West Wind", Sta. 5, II. 17-20
- V. G.K. Chesterton, "A Certain Evening", Sta. 3, II. 9-12
- VI. Edwin Muir, "The West", II. 6-9

### OCTOBER 'BOWS'

- I. W. S. Graham, "The Nightfishing", 3, II. 200-203
- II. Tom Durham, "Alpha Beta", II. 1-5
- III. Seamus Heaney, "A Kite for Michael and Christopher", Sta. 2, II. 4-7
- IV. Thomas Hardy, "The Fiddler", Sta. 4, II. 13-16
- V. C. Day Lewis, "The Hunter's Game", Sta. 2, II. 7-12
- VI. John Milton, "Paradise Lost", Book XI, II. 859-863

### NOVEMBER 'SEASICKNESS'

- I. Jerome K. Jerome, "Three Men in a Boat", Chapt. 1
- II. Charles Dickens, "Sketches by Boz : The Steam Excursion"
- III. Norman Douglas, "South Wind", Opening Sentences
- IV. Thomas Hood, "The Boy at the Nose", Sta. 12, II. 56-60
- V. Rupert Brooke, "A Channel Passage", II. 7,8
- VI. Roger McGough, "Bad Day at the Ark, 11", II. 5-9

### DECEMBER 'THE STALL'

- I. John Donne, "Divine Poems, 3, Nativitie", II. 5,6
- II. Luke Wadding, "Christmas Day", Sta. 2, II. 9-12
- III. Robert Southwell, "New Heaven, New Warre", II. 3-6
- IV. William McGonagall, "Poetic Gems : A Christmas Carol", Sta.9, II. 37-40
- V. Rudyard Kipling, "Eddi's Service", Sta. 8, II. 29-32
- VI. Richard Wilbur, "A Christmas Hymn", Sta. 1, II. 5-8

138, Raeberry Street, Glasgow G20 6EA  
11.12.10.

Dear T. B.,

Many thanks for your note and order and payment.

Herewith you find copies of H75 2017.  
Your efforts at involving others in the

competition are much appreciated.

I hope that you and the others who receive these copies will enjoy working at them.

All best wishes.

Yours, Kenneth